



THE M'CAULEYAN

Vol. XVIII - No. 4 Catherine McAuley High School, Brooklyn, N. Y. June, 1959



L. Rivetti, A. Adams, M. J. Powers, B. Quackenbush, C. Zino and escorts participate in the Grand March.

Senior Prom — 'An Evening in Paris'

By Wilma Leyden

After weeks of preparation and excitement, McAuley seniors attended the annual "Prom" on Friday evening, May 15.

As the girls entered the school, where the prom was being held, the entire faculty was on hand to greet them. The girls paused to introduce their escorts to their teachers and chat with their friends before entering the gymnasium.

The motif of "Paris in Springtime" was evident everywhere. Small cafe tables, flowered push-carts, the Eiffel Tower, penny fountains and famous streets transformed the familiar looking gym into a Parisian wonderland.

Upstairs, traces of Paris, lent

an air of gaiety to the cafeteria. Here, light refreshments were served to the seniors and their escorts by the juniors who had volunteered their services for the evening.

Dancing to the strains of Bob Chevey's Orchestra the seniors found that the evening passed all too quickly and soon it was time for the Grand March.

This, the Grand March, the climax of a perfect evening in Paris, was led by Maureen Ranegan, Student Council President. As the seniors floated down the stairway to the strains of "Ain't She Sweet," they captured fully the rare enchantment of this night long remembered.

Commencement Exercises Held for Class of '59

By Laureen Campbell

On Saturday afternoon, June 20, 1959, 250 girls will be graduated from the Walt Whitman Auditorium.

The day will begin with Mass in the morning after which the girls and their parents will attend the Communion Breakfast. The speaking guest at the breakfast is to be Reverend Joseph I. Dirvin, C.M.

Students March for Mary

By Anna Tufariello

On Saturday afternoon, May 2, the Veterans of Foreign Wars sponsored their twelfth annual Loyalty Day Parade. The students of Catherine McAuley along with those from other Catholic grammar and high schools demonstrated their love for our Blessed Mother by participating in this outstanding event.

McAuleyans marched from Grand Army Plaza to Boro Hall. The cheerleaders gave an excellent performance as the seniors proudly carried the American Flag and McAuley's maroon and gold banner.

Among the many distinguished guests in the reviewing stands at the start and finish were Governor Nelson Rockefeller and Mayor Wagner.

Cheerleaders Sponsor Last Dance

By Ann Heenan

On April 18, 1959, a dance was held in McAuley sponsored by the Cheerleaders.

Happy McAuleyans danced to various steps, such as the lindy, cha-cha, and fox trot.

All the latest records were played by disc jockey Rudy Moro.

The large number who attended the dance, the last of the season, had an enjoyable evening and helped to make it a huge success.

Juniors Receive Rings

By Metrodora Evagelatos

Regents' week in McAuley, usually the scene of highly educational turmoil, was highlighted this year at its start by the ring ceremony for the Juniors on June 15.

Each girl received her treasured symbol of fulfillment of three years of rigorous studies and learned application of lessons from Sister Mary Germaine and Father Dunne in the school auditorium in a ceremony beginning at 2:00 p.m. The only dim light cast on the otherwise festive occasion was the absence of Mother Mary Eustace due to her recent illness.

Due to the late date of measurement, it had been feared that the rings would not be given out until the start of the Fall term. However, after all fears and last minute apprehensions had been fulfilled, the Juniors each individually received their rings.

JO FIORE NEW S.C. PRESIDENT

By Joanne Vitale

McAuley's juniors were once again enthusiastically campaigning for the 1960 Student Council officers. Jacquelyn Jermyn was the nominee for the 3B-1, Barbara Judge, 3B-2, Eileen Lynsky, 3B-3, Josephine Fiore, 3B-4 and Rosina Locastro, 3B-5.

Each class was bedecked in colorful decorations and brightly-painted signs in an effort to procure as many votes for its candidate as possible. The voting took place the next day. Then, when Josephine's name was called as president, cheers and cries of joy roared through the halls. Others followed as Jackie's name as vice-president and Eileen's as secretary, were announced.

Congratulations to all the girls for their splendid display of fine school spirit.

Barbara Zabiski Wins Poster Contest

By Joanne Pisano

The spring term of 1959 has proved to be successful to the girls in McAuley. So far this term the girls have brought in awards, literary and artistic.

Artistically inclined Barbara Zabiski of the 2B5 has been awarded the General prize in the Vocation Poster Contest. This was the highest prize for which Barbara received \$25. Barbara's entry has been duplicated and sent to all the

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M. Cairney, M. A. Albano, J. Giordano, M. Lynch, B. Clauberg and N. Fiore looked on as M. Ranegan crowned the Blessed Mother.

'Princesses' Honor Their Queen'

By Eleanor Lorieo

On Tuesday, May 26, the annual procession in honor of Our Lady was held at Catherine McAuley High School.

Each student, dressed in her finest apparel, devoutly recited the Rosary as she walked in the procession. After circling the block, the students entered the schoolyard where a life size statue of Our Blessed Mother was enshrined by beautiful flowers.

The Glee Club, under the direction of Sister Mary Esther, sang hymns in praise of Our Lady as the classes took their assigned places.

McAuleyans-Lancers Cruise To Rye

By Pat Donnelly

The annual Augustine-McAuley cruise to Playland, Rye, on May 29 was a "Red Letter Day" for both schools.

As the Wilson Line ship, specially chartered for the trip, left the Battery Seawall, the teenagers were already dancing to the strains of the Lancer Band. Others were strolling along the vast decks of the boat, greeting old friends and new.

Arriving at Playland, the crowd dispersed, and was soon enjoying the park's renowned rides and consuming huge quantities of food.

One of the highlights of the day was the Augustine student-teacher baseball game, played every year with inevitable results.

It was a tired but happy group of students who landed in New York that evening, agreeing, as they do every year, that this year's boat ride had been "the best ever!"

CARD PARTY REAPS FUN AND PROFIT

By Geraldine Smith

The annual card party sponsored by the school took place in McAuley on Friday evening, May 8th.

The faculty and student body had previously exerted every effort to insure the success of the event. Donations for the affair were solicited by its supporters among the parents, while each student attacked the task of selling chances and tickets for the event.

The card party itself, aside from providing a portion of the extra funds necessary for efficient school maintenance, also furnished a most enjoyable evening for its participants. The players occupied themselves with such games as buncos, canasta, bridge, and a multiplicity of others. A prize was given to the highest scorer at each table. The non-players amused themselves by inspecting the various prizes, taking chances, or just socializing with friends and members of the faculty. Later in the evening refreshments were served to all.

Fifty-two Try for Merit Scholarship

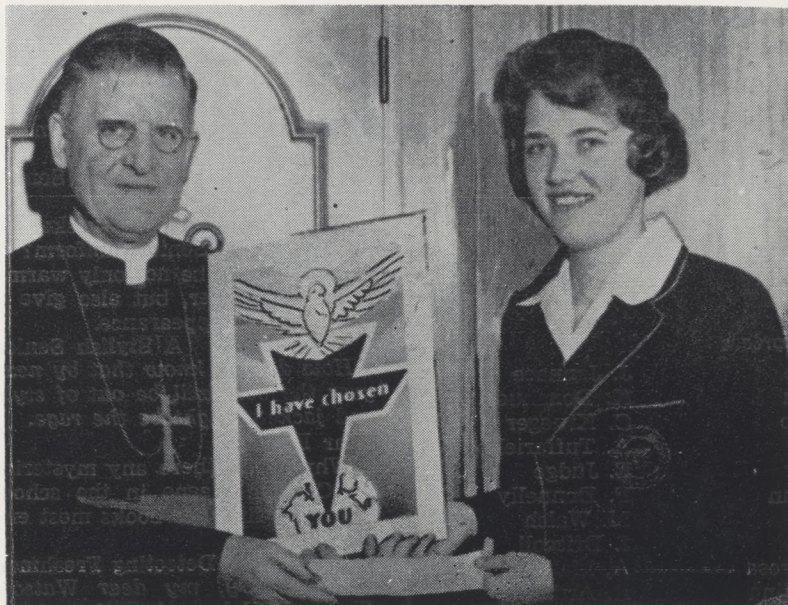
By Kathleen Di Napoli

On Tuesday, April 28, 1959, fifty-two Juniors took the Merit Scholarship test here at McAuley.

This test is formulated by the Science Research Association and is given each year to thousands of high school juniors throughout the country.

Ten thousand semi-finalists will be picked and after careful deliberation, the Board will choose the finalists, each of which will have to submit a financial report. This will permit the board to give the scholarships according to each family's means.

McAuleyans are all hoping that some of the Juniors will be selected as winners of the Merit Scholarships.



His Excellency Bishop Bryan J. McEntaggart of Brooklyn congratulates Barbara Zabiski for winning first prize in the Vocational Poster Contest.



As the end of the scholastic year, many classes in the school have gained the title of either "victorious" or "wait till next year" from the intermural played and the "outstanding" support of each team's cheerleaders.

Congrats to Maureen Lynch of 4B1 for her scholastic ability this year. Maureen has won such outstanding scholarships as: Saint Joseph's College for Women, New Rochelle, Saint Elizabeth's Convent Station, Saint John's, and New York State Regents.

Also in line for a pat on the back is Kay Renz, of 4B1, who has a partial scholarship to Notre Dame and a full nursing scholarship to tuck under her mortarboard.

A Dogwood Tree can now be seen on McAuley's lawn, planted with the help of the presidents of the five senior classes, as a memory of the graduating class of '59. Callouses can also be seen on the hands of the presidents.

Here's wishing luck to the juniors who took the Merit Scholarship test, especially to those who want to go to college when they graduate, one way or another.

The card party, under the direction of Father Dunn, was a huge success in raising funds to meet the needs of the school. Thanx to those who helped make it the success it was and to the seniors who were hostesses at the affair for their untiring service in supplying the guests with refreshments. (Up and down the stairs.)

Margie Kane, of the staff, proved her writing ability by winning first prize in the Chamber of Commerce contest for her composition on, "Why New York City is the Best Home for the U.N."

The members of our Junior Jeromians attended a Diocesan meeting of the organization at Dominican Commercial H.S. on May 23. The girls heard a talk from an experienced librarian, and saw a film on the drive against obscene literature.

Kathleen Renz and Mary Jane Powers, having been selected for the Citizenship Medals will lead the graduating class in changing the tassel from the left to the right . . . or is it from the right to the left? Well, here's hoping YOU don't get mixed up.

The budding Einsteins of the 3B1, Metrodora Evagelatos, Ruth Ann Donahue, and Jackie Jermyn have been offered a Fellowship in Physics at New York University for this summer. When they return as seniors they might have their formulas for the "A" bomb.

Laughable Latin

By Pat Lacy

- ad — unusual
- dens — low in mentality
- forte — Fabian's last name
- miles — where you buy shoes
- lux — mildest to your hands
- nomen — especially in McAuley
- spes — where we send rockets
- res — a contest in speed
- fama — one who raises crops
- ante — father's or mother's sister
- dies — departs from the world
- mons — heard at Report Card Time
- sub — underwater naval vessel
- dum — same as dens
- tot — a small child

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LETTERS to the Editor

Dear Editor:
Are sox a part of the school uniform?

Bewildered
They are definitely a part of the junior uniform but the seniors don't have to wear them with the bucks.

Dear Editor:
Why isn't our dramatic club more active? I have always enjoyed their productions and would like to see more.

Sarah Bernhardt
I'm sure that the moderator of the club would like to hear any suggestions from the students.

Dear Editor:
There has been talk of a new senior uniform. True or False?

Vogue Minded Junior
As far as we know, the senior uniforms will remain the same.

Dear Editor:
A McAuley softball team would be great fun. What do you think of its chances?

Babe Ruth
This would have to be taken up with the Student Council and then Mother Mary Eustace's consent would have to be given.

Dear Editor:
Why couldn't the juniors of McAuley have a prom?

Hoping Soph
You'll have enough trouble getting things ready for the Senior prom.

Dear Editor:
McAuleyans don't have two left feet. How about having some tea dances?

Crazy Legs
Good idea! We'll supply the tea if you'll bring the lemons.

Dear Editor:
Why couldn't McAuley have escalators installed?

A Tired McAuleyan
It's not as if McAuley had ten floors, besides the exercise is good for you.

Dear Editor:
Why couldn't we have gym classes in the yard in the warm weather?

Nature Girl
It's for your own protection. Should you fall, the yard floor is of cement while the gym floor is only made of wood.

Dear Editor:
Many of the girls would appreciate bringing back the annual fashion show. How about it?

Clothes Conscious
The fashion show was usually the highlight of the card party. Why don't you ask the Student Council about it for next year?

Dear Editor:
The future Seniors of McAuley would like to extend a sincere farewell to the present graduates. Good-bye and good luck to all of you.

The Juniors

Dear Editor:
May I take this opportunity to convey a message to all the freshmen, sophs, and juniors. Don't waste a moment of the time left to you at McAuley. It goes too quickly! It would be a very sad occasion if, on graduation day, you were to look back at lost hours. Believe it or not, these are the happiest days of your life, and I only hope you enjoy them as much as I have.

A Grateful Senior

Dear Editor:
Why can't a maroon wesket be added to the Senior uniform? I think it would be not only warmer in the winter, but also give a more stylish appearance.

A Stylish Senior
How do you know that by next year the vest will be out of style and jackets might be the rage.

Dear Editor:
Why aren't there any mysteries by Carolyn Keene in the school library. I find her books most enjoyable.

A Clue-Detecting Freshman
Elementary, my dear Watson. Sherlock Holmes has the monopoly.

.... "We're Leaving You Now"

All of us have many memories that we will treasure for the rest of our lives. To every Senior Class, their past four years at McAuley are just such memories. This year's graduating class is certainly no exception.

The Class consists of girls ready to assume their respective place in life, strengthened and guided by an unsurpassed high school education. It has been an education characterized by all the scholastic subjects to the n'th degree. More than that, it brought them religious and moral training. They learned a good deal about their religion and God. With an understanding and love of God came an understanding and tolerance of people. In this way, they were prepared for all stations of life and dealings with people.

The girl whose vocation is to be the religious life had the opportunity to observe, to be advised and to open her heart to decision. She had the chance to search her own heart and soul and allow Our Lord to convey His Will to her.

Many will be called to the married state. For these, a realization of what is expected of a good Catholic wife and mother was made apparent. We learned of the responsibilities, the problems and joys of this life. God's part in the Sacrament was emphasized and indelibly written on every heart.

A third vocation, that of the single woman, was another consideration of our Catholic training. Each girl became keenly aware of the vital role a single person plays in bringing God closer to all around her. By her adherence to a Christian life, countless numbers can witness and be favorably influenced by it.

No matter what God has planned for each of us, our training at McAuley will be an invaluable aid. We can never forget all the wonderful things that have meant McAuley.

Of course, the Sisters who were teachers, friends, problem solvers and advisors have left lasting impressions. How we complained about homework, exams and rules! We realize now, and in our own ways knew throughout the past four years, that these things are all necessary parts of our high school years, and brought a great deal more than just work or inconvenience to us. Holiday seasons, outings and all the other extras are never to be forgotten treasures. But it was also all the small everyday occurrences that we took for granted that made up all the happiness we knew. The friends that we made and hope to retain are a wonderful gift.

Yes, "McAuley we're leaving you now," but we'll always remember you. We'll carry away with us much more than other graduates are fortunate enough to. We'll do everything that God's grace allows us to in order to reflect your teachings which brought us to young womanhood, and keep you as our guiding light forever.

The Editor



"I Place My Trust in Thee"

By Kathleen Cully

What an exciting month June is! It is the time when flowers grow, sports flourish, and the sun's magic is strikingly shown in the tanned faces of youth. The happiness that comes with our sixth month should not be limited to physical features, however, for this is a spiritual time especially dedicated to Christ Our Savior, under the title, "The Sacred Heart."

In His Encyclical, "Haurietis Aquas," the Holy Father tells us how we may best practice devotion to the Sacred Heart. Not only should we receive Holy Communion often and participate in such ceremonies as the Holy Hour, but we should speak privately with the Sacred Heart often. We should be concerned with obtaining a better realization of God's love and a consequent determination to return that love in a more worthy manner. This doesn't necessarily mean that we should be heedless of the benefits of devotion. On the contrary, knowledge of these benefits will lead to a more unselfish service of God.

Christ did not hesitate to offer the happiness of heaven as a reward for a good life on earth. The Twelve Promises are one of the most fascinating elements of this devotion. They are a revelation of the burning, personal love of Christ for each of us.

Christ has said, "Ask and it shall be given to you, seek and you shall find; knock and it shall be opened to you." With these words in mind, let us reverently ask for graces necessary for salvation, seek the wisdom and counsel of our confessor, and eventually find our happiness in the door leading to heaven and our glorious reward, the Beatific Vision.

Let June be our month for special dedication!

Presenting: 'Senior Synopsis!'

What is a 4B1? . . . Why, she has been many things to many people! To Sister Mary Valeria she was a bewildered 1B1, a freshman full of mischief and fun — more likely to be in trouble than out. She seemed to spend most of her time searching for missing classrooms and fourth floor bowling alleys. She was a girl with a secret dread of seniors, Latin translations and the crowds in the main locker. She could not wait for 2:45, gym classes and Biology experiments. She loved dancing at lunch and her first McAuley button. Yet, sometimes in the midst of freshman fun and giggles, she would suddenly be very quiet — feeling a little shy — loving McAuley but not quite belonging.

Then one September morning forgetting her shyness, she tilted her school hat over her eye and faced the world, a McAuleyan to the tip of her shiny saddle shoes. A resident of Room 15 and known by now as that "noisy 2B1's," she was to all outward appearances nothing more than a typewriter duster with a flair for Geometry and World History. Yet during this year she came into her own. Under the watchful eye of Sister Mary Thomas, she blazed forth to win the Magazine Drive and pass her first Regents.

When Junior year rolled around, she found herself home again in Room 4, a 3B1 with some soul searching problems to face: How could she learn to type 40 w.p.m. without cutting her nails and what would Latin be like with half the gang taking Bookkeeping? She learned what went on behind maps that year and how to sing while standing. She won her first intermural game, lost a Peter Zenger battle and captured a McAuleyan's most treasured possession, her senior ring.

When she slipped that ring on her finger, she became the girl we know today, the wonderful 4B1. A senior like all McAuley seniors, she is a delightful mixture of self assurance and giggles, of prom fun and exam worries, of shiny bucks and demerit pads. Her year in Sister Mary Consilio's official has been a whirl of exciting fun. She won the Booster Drive, her second intermural game and danced all night at her Senior Prom. And when she receives her diploma on June the 20th, she will step into a mysterious future that will be wonderful if it is half as much fun as her past at McAuley.



Most Thoughtful
JOANNE GIORDANO



Most Likely to Succeed
MAUREEN LYNCH



Best Sport
CAROL MAZZONE



Wittiest
CAROL O'NEILL



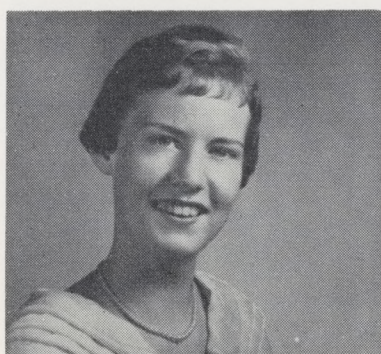
Most Talkative
ANNA BUSACCA



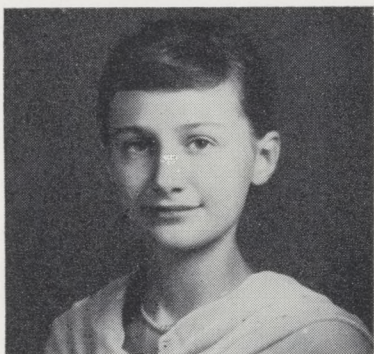
Miss Personality
MARY ANN ALBANO



Class Prodigy
BARBARA COHEN



Girl with the Mostest
MARY BIERNES



Most Likely to Marry a Millionaire
KATHLEEN KELLY



Miss Jovial
MARY ENRIGHT

September, 1955, a year to be remembered — you may wonder what was so important about September, 1955. It was the year that the present 4B2's (known then as the 1A2's) first entered McAuley. This year was also witness to another profound event. At that same time, McAuley received a new principal, our beloved Mother Mary Eustace.

In our FRESHMAN year, although under the expert guidance of Sister Mary Gilbert, we encountered many of the problems and pitfalls peculiar to all Freshmen. These included, among others, getting lost between classes, ending up last on the lunch line and being subjected to Seniors pranks.

Our SOPHOMORE year was much brighter, since we were no longer frightened FRESHMEN, having matured by now to the exalted status of silly SOPHOMORES. In all honesty, we must admit that we were slightly silly, being given to such things as owning imaginary pets and mumbling to ourselves while passing through the halls. But, as the close of our SOPHOMORE year drew near, we were somewhat subdued, by, in all likelihood, the frank realization that there existed a place called "Summer School."

We entered our JUNIOR year enthusiastically looking forward to the event that highlight that particular year, namely, our unforgettable trip to Washington, the reception of our Senior Rings, and that historical event, the intermural game with the 3B1's. But most of all, we reveled in the fact that we were now upper classmen.

Now, as we come toward the end of our SENIOR year, we add a few more cherished memories by our participation in the SENIOR DANCE, our last boatride, and the biggest event of all, the SENIOR PROM.

As we leave McAuley, that hollow feeling in our stomachs is a combination of regret for leaving everything that has been familiar and warm for the past four years, and the bright anticipation of opening the doors to success in the social, professional and business world. But, although we won't be here in body, our hearts will always have a special love for our alma mater.

Farewell, McAuley, we will always remember you.

Dates play a big part in the life of every teenage girl.

The first date was a day in June 1955, when we received word that we had been accepted as Freshmen for Catherine McAuley High School. We were the envy of our grammar school friends who had tried but were unsuccessful in the Entrance Exam.

Then came that most eventful and shall we say fateful day in September of 1955, when a group of freshmen entered the sacred portals of McAuley. Was there ever a worse terminology than "Freshies" and was there ever a worse Freshman class than the 1A-3's? As we muse, we can still hear the taunts: "Are you a FRESHMAN?" "Of course, I might have known that only a FRESHMAN would do that!"

In 1956, we shook off the appellation "Freshman" and donned, as it were, the garb of Sophomore. Now, we were really a part of McAuley and the future loomed as the happiest years of our lives. This happiness was clouded at times by exams, detention, report cards plus the "unusual" encomium of being the worst class McAuley ever had!

Time passes quickly and in September of 1957, we returned to our Alma Mater as Juniors. It seemed incredible that the timid, quaking, unsophisticated freshies of three years ago, were now self-assured and self-assertive Junior. During these years we had learned many things. The untiring efforts of the Sisters were being appreciated. Virtues of obedience, purity and humility were instilled by our Sisters. Our reactions to the admonitions and counsellings may not have been appreciated at the moment, but as we get older, we will recall what they taught us. The biggest thrill of the Junior Year was our trip to Washington and the crowning jewel — our Senior rings.

The summer of 1958 dragged, not because we loved school, but because September would bring us back to McAuley as SENIORS. We were back only a short time when our thoughts turned to other things — graduation pictures, yearbook, senior dance, senior prom, medals, job hunting and graduation. In the place of a starry-eyed, up-in-the-clouds Freshman was a sensible, down-to-earth Senior; in place of a Freshman who thought high school consisted of boat rides, dances, clubs and parties was a hard working and trying-to-attain-success Senior. As we look back over our four years we are grateful to Mother Eustace, Father Dunn and the many Sisters who played a big part in our lives. We know that we will always remember our happy days in our Alma Mater and as we go down life's way, McAuley will stand out as our beacon and our light.

4B-3's



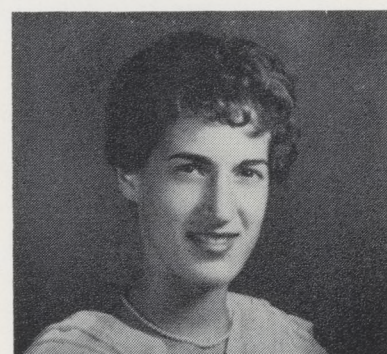
Personality Princess
OLIVIA MANFREDI



Girl Most Likely to Succeed
BARBARA LYONS



School Spirited
MARY JANE POWERS



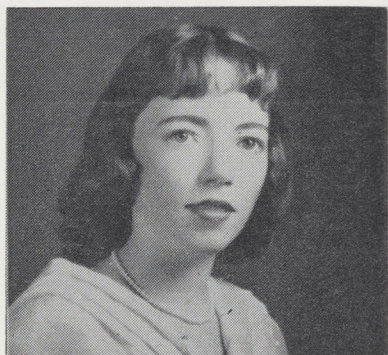
Class Wit
RACHEL NOCERINO



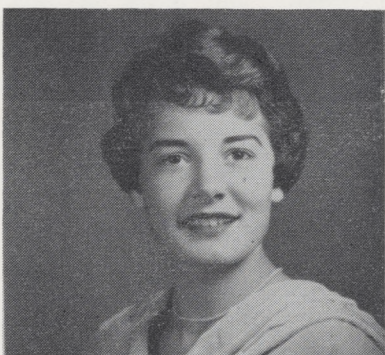
Prettiest
PEGGY WALLACE



Personality Princess
JOYCE KILCOYNE



Most School Spirited
CATHERINE GUERRIN



Most Likeable
NANCY FIORE



Wittiest
MARGARET SCHAAD



Most Talented
HELENE MURPHY

When we were Freshmen, scared and small, the Seniors plagued us in the hall.

Then 1A2 obtained a home; the music room was all our own.

As summer passed, we found ourselves CIVILIZED, and not the elves. For we were now the 1B2; we knew our way and what to do. Barbara, Kathy, Mary Pat, too, made varsity in 2A2, And brought our class a taste of fame for they knew how to play the game.

In fall we were the 3A5; we were surprised we were alive. We were the upperclassmen now, so we stood up to take a bow. Watch Margie, Joe, or Brenda Dean for cheering such as you've not seen. A touch of sadness came right here when God called our Felicia dear To come to heaven up above and share more fully in His love. It was so hard to see her die and there were few who didn't cry. The Spring term was the greatest one; its days were amply packed with fun.

Washington and Senior rings were two fore'er remembered things.

September now was here again; we returned to book and pen.

This year would be our very last; the other ones had gone so fast.

The Senior Dance has come and gone; but thoughts of Christmas linger on.

The new year started out just right? Exams were here. We crammed all night.

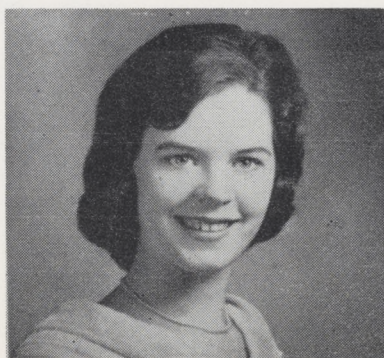
The Prom became a memory and our school days began to flee.

The boatride was just full of fun and brought good times for everyone.

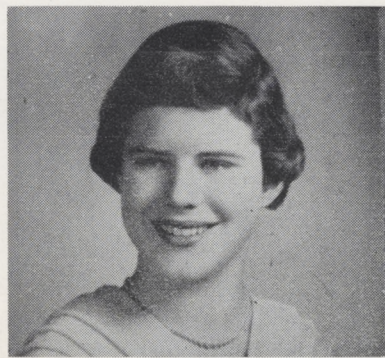
June came and when the Regents passed, the days we numbered were our last,

We were to spend in CMCA, and then came Graduation Day.

Though leaving school is now her part — she keeps McAuley in her heart.



Miss Personality Plus
RITA COLLINS



Most Likely to Succeed
MARY TOWERS



Miss Energetic
MARGIE DILLON



Miss Sleeping Beauty
CATHY DOODY



Miss Class Jester
BARBARA McGRATH

As we, the class of 4B4, prepare to take our leave of McAuley many happy and memorable events are recalled. These will always remain part of us; these we'll never forget; so bear with us then while we reminisce.

We'll never forget Freshman year: Our introduction to Mother Mary Eustace, who guided us through four of our happiest years, our new official and those m-e-a-n Seniors with their fourth floor swimming pool. . . . Sister Mary Anacletus exasperated "Glory Be" . . . Mrs. Finnegan, our versatile gym teacher, who taught the "Peabody" on the side . . . Sister Mary Gilbert, our Latin teacher, that first Latin word, agricola, ae, f, farmer, and those daily quizzes which we dared not fail.

As Sophomores, we'll never forget: Our introduction to the compass and the intrigues of Geometry . . . New uses for the mirror in Art class and the production of our own Rembrandts . . . Our representative in the annual speech contest, Marion Temme . . . Sister Mary Damian's memorable debates on "To Do Away With Homework" . . . Our unforgettable musical penmanship classes . . . Summer School, sticky seats, wrinkly petticoats and our Regents in Geometry and Latin.

Junior Year brought happy days and we'll never forget: Sister Mary Consilio and Cicero versus Sister Mary Germaine and the ledger.

English twice a day kept Sister Mary Vianney gay . . . the delay of Bus 1 for Washington and the late Joyce Kilcoyne . . . Ann Shoub as our Student Council presidential candidate. We didn't win but we had lots of fun trying.

Finally our Senior Year and We'll Never Forget: Our new dignity with Senior uniforms and student council duties . . . Sister Mary Martin's careful guidance during our last year . . . Our victory as Scotties and Clowns over the 4B5 . . . "We love tabulation"! . . . Our last Christmas and Joan Gardner's beautiful solo . . . Sister Mary Germaine's guidance, planning with us for college, nursing school and jobs . . . "Gay Paree," and our big night, the Senior Prom, an evening that will live in every girl's memory as long as she lives. Our sincere thanks to everyone who made it the loveliest night possible . . . Barbara Silk's appearance in her racoon coat . . . the last, truly lovely May Procession . . . Our last tests, the Regents. And finally that day of days — graduation — a most happy and yet sad day that we will never forget. The Mass, breakfast, and ceremonies; the joy and yes, tears, will always live in our memories.

Can You Imagine?

By Eileen Foster

- ... "Tan shoes and pink shoe-laces" in place of saddle shoes?
- ... Wilma Leyden with ROUND frames on her glasses?
- ... McAuley running out of paper and ink during Regents' week?
- ... a SENIOR forgetting the date of the Prom?
- ... a parent who is SATISFIED with a report card?
- ... Room 8 decorated in RED?
- ... Kathleen Renz with straight, black hair?
- ... Lauren Campbell with curly, red hair?
- ... an easy Math test?
- ... Mister Early being late?
- ... Mary Jane Powers playing a game without falling once?
- ... a sad Maureen Jordan?
- ... a toothless Marilyn Curti?
- ... a retreat with no bananas?
- ... Maureen Lynch without a scholarship?
- ... the glee club singing off-key?
- ... a listless Judy Hines?
- ... a JUNIOR forgetting her camera on the Annapolis trip?
- ... Peggy Wallace being an only child?

A Fond Farewell

By Marjorie Kane

As I walk down the steps of McAuley,
With hope and joy in my heart,
I know that this is the moment
When McAuley and I must part.
I look back and think of memories
I so lovingly behold,
And then my high school years
Tenderly begin to unfold.
Long ago I came to you,
Holding desperately to my briefcase
You looked and laughed at the innocent girl
With the bewildered look on her face.
I was alone in this frightening world,
Not even once befriended,
As you took me in and showed me around
Immediately I blended.
Each day passed too quickly,
And the years went hurriedly by,
Until today, I am a "Senior,"
I now look at you and sigh.
Where did the days of school work,
Friendship, and great fun go?
They are here in my heart ever-present
And they will always glow.
So, dear Alma Mater, I offer
My sincere and regretful farewell,
I leave in sorrow while part of me,
Shall ever with you dwell.

May I Quote You?

By Lauren Campbell

QUESTION: "What will you miss most about McAuley?"

ANSWERS:

- "Mostly, I'll miss trying to drown out Carol Mazzone's cheering at the games."
Camille Cordasci, 4B1
- "What I'll miss most is the chem experiments that caused that strange odor throughout the halls of McAuley."
Ann DeNatale, 4B1
- "Father Dunne's quaint expressions will always rate an N.B. in my margins."
Pat Ingrassi, 4B2
- "Waiting for Marilyn Collins on Nostrand Avenue each morning, is what I'll miss the most."
Dorothy Hagan, 4B2
- "The Mutt and Jeff combination of Mary Coscia and Marie Campanella."
Mary Biernes, 4B2
- "I think I'll miss dancing with Mary Jane in the gym after lunch every day."
Betty Quackenbush, 4B3
- "One thing I won't miss is calling the "boss" after school to say that I have to stay in."
Peggy Wallace, 4B3
- "I know I won't miss the spelling club in Room 7 in the afternoon."
Barbara Silk, 4B4
- "Having my skirt re?-pleated and remembering my bow tie each morning, is what I'll miss."
Mary McNicholas, 4B4
- "I'll miss the six months I lost in McAuley because of the acceleration."
Joan Bishop, 4B4
- "The comfortable seats provided in the office."
Barbara McGrath, 4B5
- "I'll miss my daily exercise — rushing up the stairs before the ten-to-nine bell."
Helen Carney, 4B5

Tune Twitters

By Lena Bishop
and Rachal Aruanno

- Enchanted . . . after the senior prom.
- I Ran All The Way Home . . . Just to get ready for the prom.
- I Go Ape . . . on the lunch line.
- Tragedy . . . my last report card.
- 'Til The End of Time . . . I'll remember my days in McAuley.
- This Should Go On Forever . . . Being a senior.
- Venus . . . each senior to herself on May 15.
- Never Be Anyone Else But You For Me . . . my prom date.
- Tell Him No . . . when he asks for his senior ring back.
- It Doesn't Matter Anymore . . . Whether or not I clean my white bucks.
- I'm Never Gonna Tell . . . how I ever passed the Regents.
- Moonlight Serenade . . . The last swim on the fourth floor.
- Charlie Brown . . . My escort to the prom.
- It's Just A Matter of Time . . . before summer school begins.
- Pretty Girls Everywhere . . . floating down E. 37 street after the prom.
- A Fool Such As I . . . a "hostess in heels."